

5-2001

fibrillation

2a: muscular twitching

involving individual muscular fibers
acting without coordination

may 2001 editon #2



ORDINARY TAX PAYING AMERICANS STRUGGLING TO MAKE IT.

apply art here apply

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apply art here apply art

Enchanted by

intermittent spells of weariness:
I will myself to leave the light on,
but at times will cannot survive
in the wake of distrust.

Then I figure it out;
momentarily,
to become pearlized and majestic,
And I speak softly to myself
so that I can hear what it is
that i have to say.

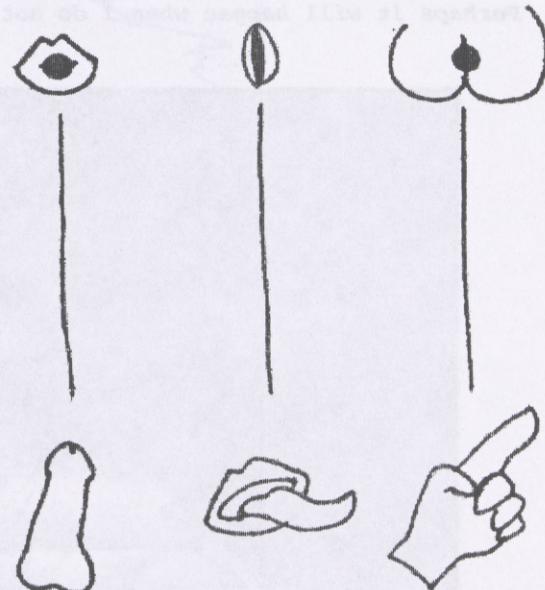
I understand all the elements -
seperate pods of easily
defined selfness,
But it is the confusion of team
making.

that induces me into blankness.
Self-pity called to one side,
Self-love to the other.

Happiness, it can choose,
Sadness - neither wants, but
refuses to be silenced.
The patchwork f soulfulness...
full - so full.
myself - so full.

anonymous

- Draw some horizontal lines anywhere between the three vertical lines. Start from the bottom of a vertical line and travel upwards. When you Intersect a line, you must turn and follow that line. Keep turning until You come out the top of the maze. Have fun!!! ●



• WEI-CHI HUANG •

"UNEXPECTED"

Deep in the center of the body,
there is something that goes on expecting,
That good and not evil will be done.
Comparing experience with expectation.
Differences between idea and reality.

If there is a difference is disappointment less likely.

DISAPPOINTMENT

Pain added by the ill will of expectations.
Unproperly indulged expectations ending in disappointment
The passionate state of mind warns you;
do not expect too much.
Much expectation results in much disappointment.
Expect nothing and never be disappointed.
But expect to never be amazed and delighted.

EXPECT OPPORTUNITY

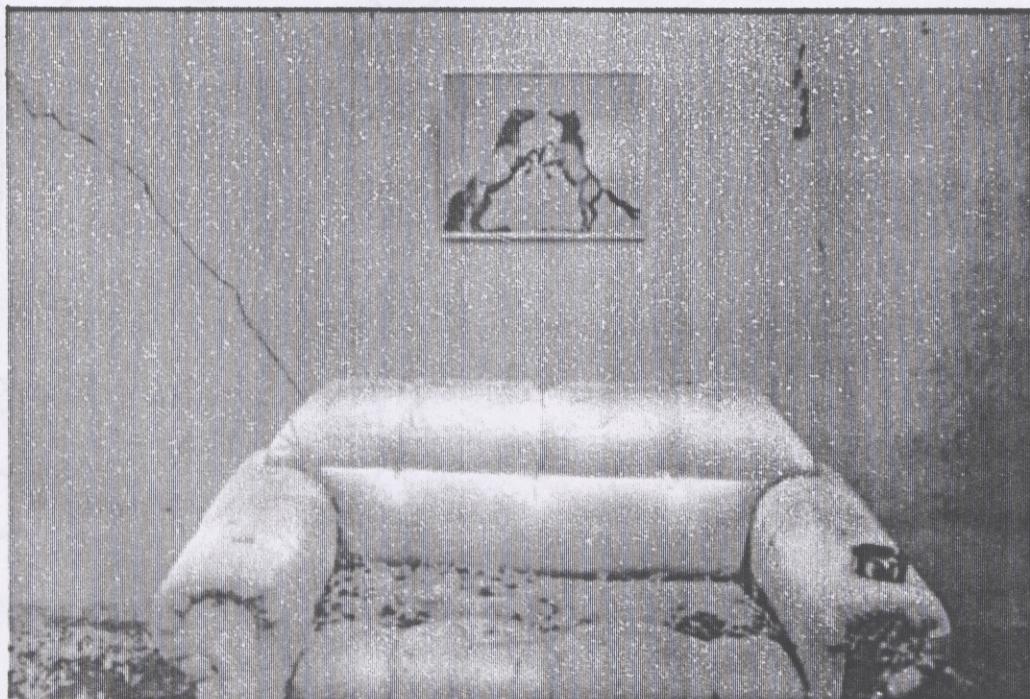
Realize the illusions of expectations.
Habit, values, expectations, and dreams.
The dialectic between past and future.
Shaping and forming our lives.
Our sexual and emotional expectations,
the little bits and pieces of our mental existence.

I am left crouched, exhausted, panting in expectation,
by a series of challenges and provocations.
I can expect I will need to sit and catch my breath.

Opening with expectations...
I expect more greatness than there is.
I expect more strangeness than there is.

How can I expect to be taken seriously?
The inconsistency, the vagueness,
and the shadowy determination of expectancy.
I wish no longer to expect anything.
Perhaps it will happen when I do not expect it!

KROUSE



(ORIGINAL IN COLOR)

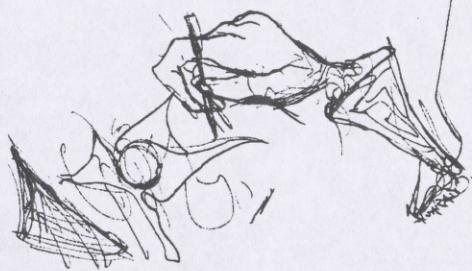
DAVID BLACK



Tom Manz Perez

At midnight & after the tide of dream
bring islands like auras but no moon.
Palms and no waves
neither oceans hidden on a shell.
Sand is of silver glitter with crabs
running like insane black birds.
Not a single tree or jungle full of dark wings.
The rhythm flowing, it goes uncontrolled.

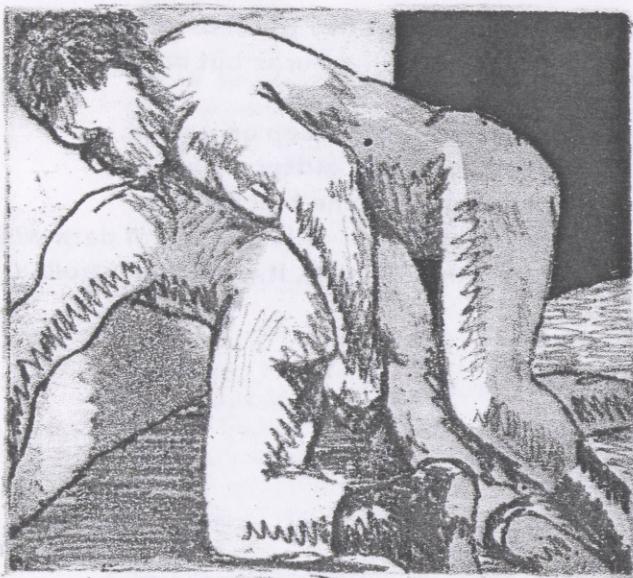
Arnoldo Rodriguez



Fred
Alvarado



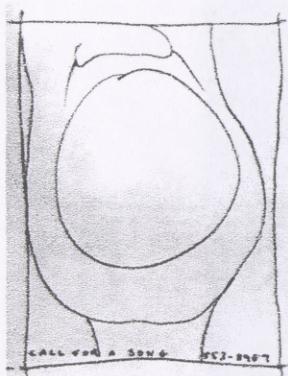
Heather Howard

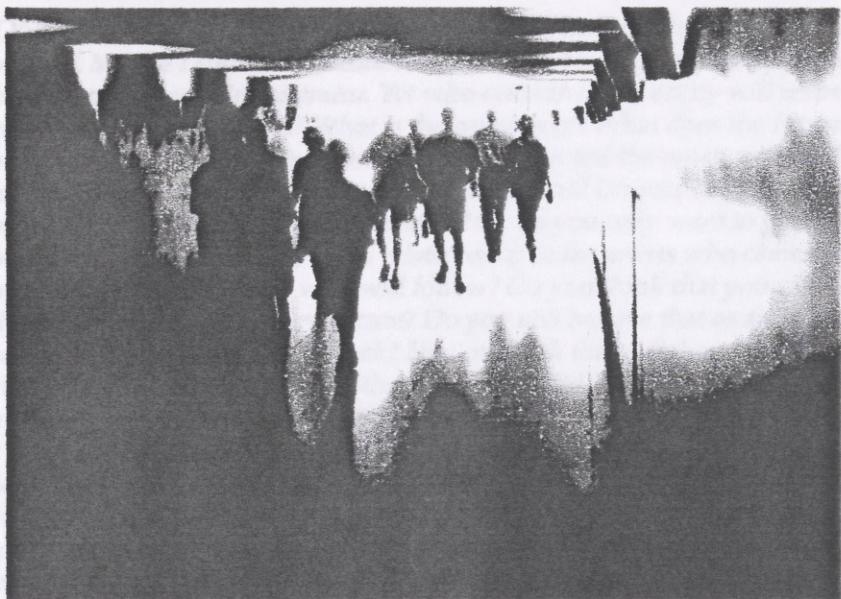


Taylor Absher

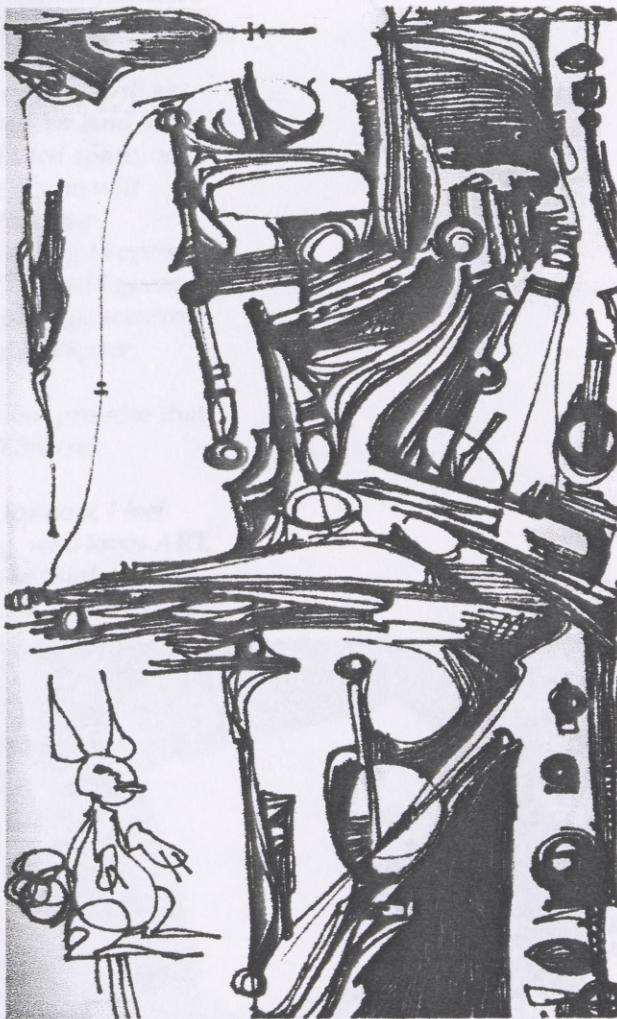


Christopher Woodcock





Sarah Hagey

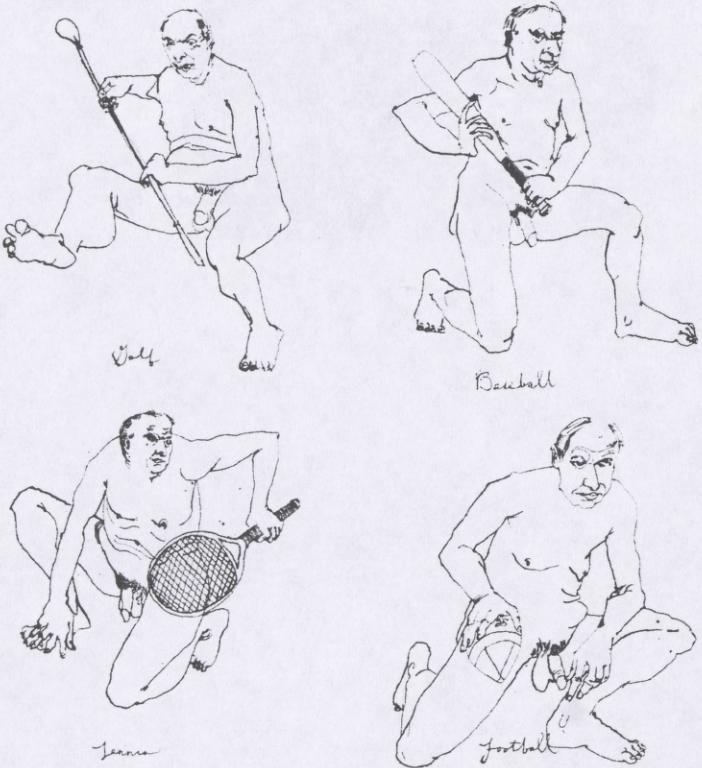


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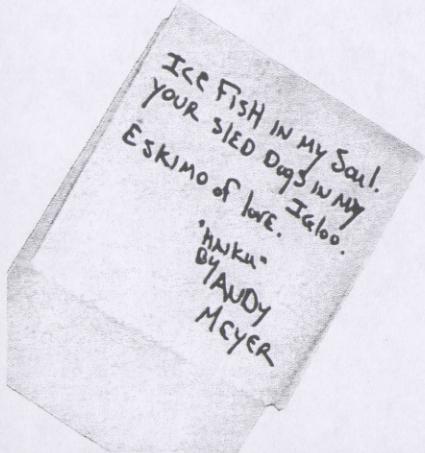
The body is the self's structure.
Tickle makes laughter due
to sensation ... therefore
humor is played when
the body perceives humor
it distorts itself and
loses direction. The eyes
close and laughter
over rides intellect. The
Chinese used it for torture,
I think it a good activity
for healing wounds ... just
 tickle the flesh out of
 someone and they feel
 good (but not too much)
{ a lot of research and
 study must be done to
 see this seriously ... I
 shall ... }

no
go
or
to
1/2
P.
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Friday



Rebecca Brooke Priddy



CONCERNED I am just a concerned student. Who feels that "student" will get me nowhere. Maybe I should be a concerned faculty, No I've heard they're losing too. How about a concerned administrator. Yet who outside of my entity will respect me? What again is the history of SFAI? What is the mission of? What does the future look like to you? Do you think I am pessimistic? I was once voted the most optimistic among thousands. Do you think that you ignore problems? Do you wish them all away? Do you hink to fix things for future students? Or do you only want to get what you can and leave? Do you feel a personal relationship to the artists who came before you? Do you feel the same for those who will follow? Do you think that you can save what Art school used to be? Do you even care? Do you still believe that as an individual you will become the next Warhol or Pollock? Do you think that collaboration is the way of the future? Do you believe that "together we stand, divided we fall"? Do you know anyone who has dropped out or will not be coming back next semester? Does this bother you or is it their fault? Do you realize that all those famous artists, who we learn about today did not have academia? Why do we? What is the accrediting entity? Why are we given letter grades? Does one instructor's LETTER grade really say much about ability? Do not forget to factor that 3 missed days is ok, 4 can drop that grade. Do not forget that personal taste an preference also may affect a grade (believe it, or not). They preach that an important part about being an artist is standing strong for what you believe, but do not believe that this will get you the better grade. What are you scared of? Hey, by the way, if I were a GRAFITTI artist, I would not say thank you for the bathroom space. I would say FUCK YOU, for saying my shit stinks. Is this an art school, what is with everything looking so conservative? Hey, Ray, watch out, you may have to stop the PORN. Why does administration seem to think it does not matter to students, who those people are that support us? Why can't we meet them to thank them? Are they really Art fans, or are we a tax write off? Do you care who they are? Do you realize that when you become a senior, there is no real priority, the one thing that you will need is workspace? Good luck with that! Did you know that there are graduate students who do not have studios? Did you know that SFAI is one of the only schools that can't guarantee that space? Did you know that we are tied in ranking with other Art schools at something like 5th, 6th, and 7th, which I do not understand? Do you believe that with the housing problems and space problems that our ranking will get better or worse in the next 5 yrs.? Do you know that the school will bid for land to build on, which will cost approx. 25 million dollars, and it will be a shared space, on the other side of the city, built on a landfill? Do you realize that none of you will benefit from this? Sorry, freshman, it is possible that you will live with these conditions for the next 4 yrs.! I can't imagine the board of trustees planning to spend any money between now and by the time they find out about the bid, I would guess they would want to save up, and who's to say that this will go through. I guarantee that Dot Com groups can afford 26 million, once they find out about good space.

Well, I could probably go on for another page or so, but I won't. I cannot promise that everything here is 100% true, but to my understanding it is at least 99.8% true.

For those who think I am wasting time, good luck, all I know is that for now, I feel better. And I have decided who I am: I am a concerned human being, who loves ART, who is truly hurt to know about the things that go on. It saddens me to think that nothing will change in this little ARTIST community, known as SFAI.

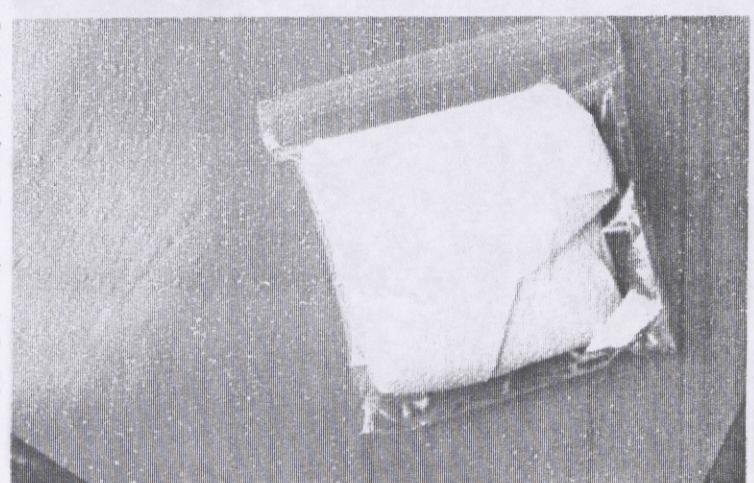
bitterman

entry #1

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Of life which from a source on earth
always comes and cannot be contained.
Faces which are lost in such relentless force,
washed off to create an illusion of empty space
always retrieving and never reaching.
Of lives which flow through the river of time
always over the surface and not at its depth.
Of lives that fade in treacherous waters,
sometimes murky, some, crystal transparent.

It is the illusion of the closed circle,
of everything remaining within.
A river revolting against distance
turning against itself reaching back
to the source once more.
To find, to find a face within depth.

A face is but the lost remembrance of what is infinite.

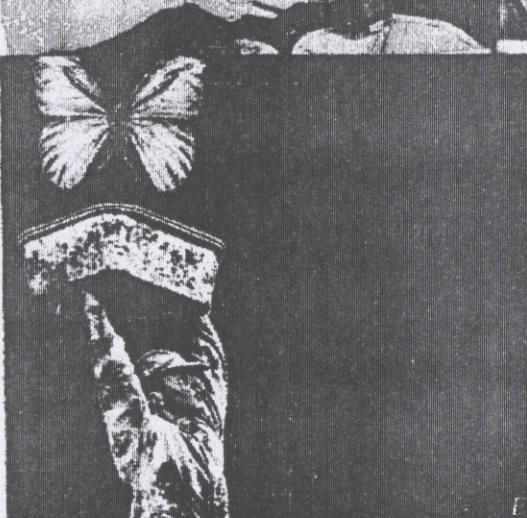
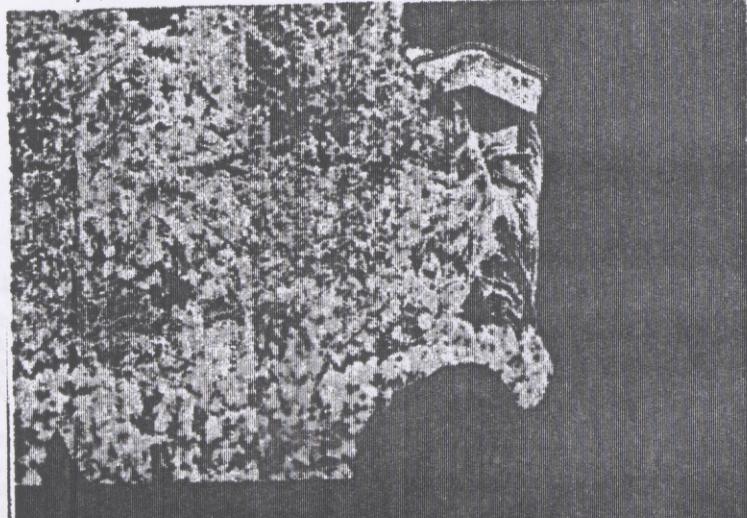
Arnoldo Rodriguez



9 field) 9½ field - film 9 field)



9 field)



Erik N.

Erik N.

